pocket, and unfolding it, exhibited a hu-

" Bob, where did this come from ?"

asked, involuntarily drawing back a

"He took it from a grave which the rain had washed open," answered a tall

young fellow, turning away with a shud-

as he might a bit of wood, although I'll

ventriloquist tricks can never impose up-

the almond shaped nails, Greystock."

across the table, "so there is. Come,

gentlemen, Greystock is in a serious

and entered. It was Bob Redlaw.

"Cut it off with his knife as coolly

" How ?" I asked.

man hand.

step or two.

finger!"

rades departed.

and spoke to her.

ture looked."

heavens! the left hand!"

was gone beyond our sight or hearing.

"That is strange." I said, turning to

And my friend, turning from me

VOLUME VII .--- NUMBER 5.3

WHITE CLOUD, KANSAS. THURSDAY, AUGUST 6, 1863.

WHOLE NUMBER, 317.

Choice Poetry.

SPRING AT THE CAPITAL.

The poplar drops beside the way his tesseled plumes of silver gray; electant pouts its great brown bads, imp largerd May.

The hyacinths grow fair and tall; al mellow sun, and pleasant wind, and od

Down-looking in this snow white bud, How distant seems the war's red flood! mote the streaming wounds, the sickeni

This strife that rends the earth and skies; No war-dreams vex the Winter sleep of clover-head She holds her even way the same,

Though navies sink or cities flame; A snow-drop is a snow-drop still, despite the When blood her grassy altar wets,

She sends the pitying violets, To heal the outrage with their bloom, and cover it wit soft regrets.

O, tender-lipped anemones, What do you know of agony, and death, and blood-wo No shudder break? your sunshine trance,

Though near you rolls, with slow advance Clouding your shining leaves with dust, the angui

The clash of martial music comes: And now your startled stems are all a-tremble Whether it lessen or increase

Or whether trumpets shout or cease, Still deep within your tranquil hearts the happy betomming "Peace!" O, flowers! the soul that faints or grieves.

New comfort from your lips receives; onfidence and patient faith are hidden in you healing leaves. That this dark night will soon be gone

is that these battle-stains are but the blood-red Dawn of a broader, whiter day Than ever blessed us with its rav-

Adam beneath whose purer light all guilt and wrong shall And silencing the envious lands,

Select Tale.

WOMAN WITH ONE HAND.

A SURGEON'S STORY.

I entered upon the study of the surgical profession before I reached my sixteenth year. Medical students are generally "What is the matter wild, reckless and dissipated. I was anything to help you?" neither. The discretion of old age seemed to have come suddenly upon me. shared my comrades' studies, but refused to mingle in their orgies, for I had deter- then without speaking, held both arms mined to retain my strong nerves and un- towards me. Upon the left there was no shaken hand to the last. Nevertheless I was a general favorite, and formed many friendships among the giddy band, which figure glided past me, and vanished in the lasted long after they had become grayheaded men. There was one among the number, whose name was Robert Redlaw -a gay and handsome boy -he was full Robert. " How miserable the poor creaof fun and frolic, and terribly addicted to practical jokes; but nevertheless, kind-hearted and generous to a fault, for cheek of ashy paleness, muttered between he would have given his last penny to his teeth: "The left hand, too. Good any one who any one who seemed in need of it. To the living he was all tenderness; to the wounded wretch at the hospital, his hand was as soft as any woman's : and I have unlike himself. No merry jests passes seen his eyes fill with tears while he in- his lips, no laugh rang out upon the air flicted necessary pain-but to the dead and every now and then his eyes fixed he seemed heartless, a lifeless body being themselves on vacancy, as those of one of no more value in his eyes than the whose thoughts are far away are prone to

Would you value your old violin- low-spirited and abstracted. For a week subsequent to that day I saw nothing of my friend, but at the end case ?" he would say, when any one remonstrated with him upon the subject. "The strings broken,—nay, the instruof that time I went to call upon min.
went destroyed—of what value is that
Bob was standing by the mantel when I which formed its protection? For my part, when my soul has taken flight, I me and came forward with both hands care not what you do with this compli-cation of flesh and bones which now con-tains it." And upon this principle he

one night—oh! how well I remember have been ill since we met last?"

"I am sorry to hear that," I re it-s cold, black evening in mid-winter I sat alone beside my fire, absorbed in meditation. The book I had been readay candle burned low in the socket, for pass such another week, Greystock, for was nearly one o'clock, although I had all the diamonds of Golconda." ot yet retired. Suddenly I was aroused by a lond ringing of my door-bell, and a ing closer to me, placed his hand upon sound of sand thrown against my window my shoulder. "Don't mention it to the from without; and lighting another taper, other fellows," he said; "but I absolutely I descended and opened the door.

There, upon the steps, stood Robert Redlaw and four other fellow students, all the worse for liquor, and all in boisterous spirits. "Let us in, old fellow," cried Robert, "we want to tell you of our lark. By George! we've made a sight of it. Such punch as we've been is scarcely a foothold upon it for a having at 70. lving at Tom B___'s, while you have monkey, let alone a woman. been moping over your musty books. You must go with us the next time." I said. There was no use of remonstrance, and

"Yes, I hope they have," replied Robone by one, my unexpected visitors ert; "I haven't suffered from optical delumounted the stairs and took their places sion for two days, but I do wish that ter-"I say, Bob frightened us all, a while hear it every night, but I cannot persuade hashed forever, the eyes grew glassy, the a big electioneering expedition. Their ago," began one of them, after a tempotary silence.

rible groaning could be put a stop to. I pare tips, but all in value. The voice was political friends, who came up North on hashed forever, the eyes grew glassy, the a big electioneering expedition. Their could be put a stop to. I pare tips, but all in value. The voice was political friends, who came up North on hashed forever, the eyes grew glassy, the a big electioneering expedition. Their could be put a stop to. I pare tips, but all in value. The voice was political friends, who came up North on hashed forever, the eyes grew glassy, the a big electioneering expedition. Their could be put a stop to. I pare tips, but I cannot persuade hashed forever, the eyes grew glassy, the a big electioneering expedition. Their cannot persuade hashed forever, the eyes grew glassy, the a big electioneering expedition. Their cannot persuade hashed forever, the eyes grew glassy, the a big electioneering expedition. Their cannot persuade hashed forever, the eyes grew glassy, the a big electioneering expedition. Their cannot persuade hashed forever, the eyes grew glassy, the a big electioneering expedition. Their cannot persuade hashed forever, the eyes grew glassy, the a big electioneering expedition. rible groaning could be put a stop to, I

" But these fancies have left you now,

"How?" laughed Bob; "why, with this." And without another word of preface, he drew a 'kercheif from his "Put such fancies out of your mind, it is to see a form which once was full of Robert," I said. "The truth is, you have been feverish, and the remembrance of your silly piece of work with that hand has acted upon your mind and caused these appairstions. Take my advice, my dear fellow, and abstain from the punch bowl and wine cup; they will lead any one into committing foolish, if not criminal actions. Come, let us go Oh! if you knew the grief of such a seeme. not criminal actions. Come, let us go Oh ! if you knew the grief of such a scene. swear, a sigh, or a groan or scream, or all of them together, came from the body when he first laid his finger upon it."

cising of these fancies." "Bah!" laughed Robert Redlaw, "your I took the little hand in spite of them, and shall keep it. A pretty creature it must have belonged to. Look at "A woman's hand," I said; "and, oh, Bob, there is a wedding ring upon the to his dark cheek, and his eyes beamed I turned away, and walked toward the with their wonted brightness. The palwindow. I was alone, for I would not with their wonted brightness. The palwindow. I was alone, for I would not permit another to share that vigil, and the careless the table, "so there is. Come, boy stood once more beside me. I rejoiced in the happy change, as the moth- paced the floor. mood—let us leave him." And wrap-ping his strange prize once more in the ailing infant, and at night we returned melancholy moan, apparently just with-

wish to meet. I spent the night in restless dreams, in all of which that pale little hand which dined, "we will finish this evening at the window open. It was a French winhad been layed before me, played a con- the theatre, and banish these gloomy fan- dow, and turned upon its hinges like a spicious part, and arose at daylight, un- cies even more effectually amid the lights door; and, as it unfolded, a figure crossrefreshed and dispirited. While I was and music."

stories. Come, if you are ready, I am. "How do you do, my dear fellow?" he We went out into the hall as he spoke, said. "I hope you feel better than I do. and my hand was upon the lock of the For my part, I never passed so restless a door, when Robert suddenly exclaimed : night. Some one in the house or next door kept up a continual moaning, and handkerchief. Dinah," and he the strange part of it was, that when I beckoned to the little black waitress. arose to listen, fearing some one was ill "Dinah, run up and bring them to me. or dying, the sound ceased, until I once My gloves are upon the table, and you

more placed my head upon the pillow, will find a handkerchief in one of the when they were resumed more loudly bureau drawers which is unlocked." than before. At one time I thought the

anndress, who once fainted at the sight ed. of a skeleton, will never be alarmed by it."

He spoke merrily; but there was something about him different from his usual was reiterated by the landlady and her pled with, and then whispered: manner, I thought, as we went out to boarders, as they flocked to the scene of breakfast together. It was a foggy morn- action.

ing, and the streets were very dreary.

There were but few people abroad, but as we turned a corner, we came face to face tell yer de bressed truff, der was a woman with a woman, whose head was bent up- all in white in der middle ob de room, holding up a jar, and in dat jar dar was on her bosom, and who was moaning bitterly. She wore no bonnet, and was a hand, and de woman she hadn't only dressed in white, but the mnd and rain one herseff, for I seen her jest as plain as had drenched and dabbled her until she daylight. True as I'm alive, it was a was a pitable object to behold. I paused ghost.

I snatched the candlestick from Di-"What is the matter? Can I do nah's trembling fingers, and rushed up stairs. The apartment was empty, and As I spoke, the woman raised her he window on the roof closed. I opened eyes, and showed me a face, the beautiful the cupboard door and looked in. There features of which were of ashy pallor; stood the glass jar in which the hand was preserved, on a remote corner of the poor fellow, doing something with a shelf. Nothing had been disturbed, that hand. In my astonishment I stepped aside, and as I did so, the white-robed I could discover, and, perplexed and dis-turbed, I closed the door. As I did so, a wild ever since. I have not been able to I could discover, and, perplexed and dislow wailing moan, distinct, despairing fog. In vain we looked for her. She and horrible, broke upon my ear, and with the blood running cold within my veins, I descended to the ball once more.

Robert sat upon a chair, his pale face hidden in both arms. I touched him upon the shoulder, and found that he was

For four weeks Robert Redlaw trem-We breakfasted together, but through bled on the margin of the grave, and we, out the meal Robert Redlaw was utterly his comrades, watched over him with sad forebodings, for the excitement which he had undergone had developed a heart lisease, which might at any momen prove fatal. At last, however, the danger seemed to grow less imminent, and do. As for myself, I was also strangely

although yet weak, he seemed to be upon the high road to recovery.

All that time I had never left him, day or night. Study had been thrown saide. business abandoned—all earthly interest segmed centered in the dying friend, be-side whose pillow I watched so auxique-ly. When the happy hour of convalesentered his room, but he turned toward

ence came, I could have wept for joy.

One day I had been sitting beside Rob ert, reading from an old book to which he loved to listen, until the twilight fell, found your way here. Do you know I and the room grew dark, so that I could "I am sorry to hear that," I replied not see the words. Then my friend said "I caught a cold that night in the to me : "Lay down beside me, Greystock, and rest a little while; you must be weary, and I need no watching now. It will do me good to see you quietly

He paused a moment, and then draw-I was very weary, and in my happy confidence of his safety, I obeyed, and had scarcely flung myself upon the pil-low ere slumber overtook me. How imagined that I saw a face looking at me long I slept I know not, but I was from the window yonder, and that a tall woman's figure, dressed in white, and awakened by a low moan, and lifting my head, saw Robert sitting upright, gazing through the window. "Bob, dear Bob!" having only one hand—the left one was gone-stood upon the parapet of the next ejaculated, " what is the matter ?"

roof, and waved her arms towards me. "I committed sacrilege," mouned my

and my landlady will not confess that face, as I pressed my last kiss upon his she has ever heard the slightest noise. lips.

Have you ever watched beside the

dead, dear reader? Do you know what into the open air to-day; I will devote I need not tell you what I felt, as the myself to you, and we will see what a hours of the next sad night wore on tocountry walk will do towards the exer- wards the morning.

His watch lay on the mantle-piece, tick-Robert assented to my proposition, ing as buisily as ever. Oh! how strange and we set off together. At first he was it seemed, to think that its master's hand more serious than usual, but as the day would never rest upon it more! I lookpassed on, I saw with delight that his ed upon it; the hands were pointing to spirits were once more resuming their the hour of three—the night was over, wonted tone. The rich color came back and the miserable day was close at hand

'kerchief," my wild friend and his com- to the city as happy a pair as you would out the casement, and starting back, held my breath to listen. By the faint light "Now, Bob." I said, when we had of a shaded taper upon the table, I saw ed the sill and stepped softly in. It was putting the finishing touchs upon my toilet, some one rapped at my door, and upon my calling "come in," opened it and feel utterly ashamed of my ghostly toward me, that one hand was gone.— This was no fancy; if spirits ever come to mortal man, one stood before me now. The apparition advanced, and so did I.

Horror gave me courage, and I grappled grasp, and found that it was solid as a thing of flesh and blood, and that it moaned and trembled as in terror.-Should I call for aid? This thing, living or dead, had killed my poor young friend. No fevered imagination conjured The little darkey started with alacrity; up the form and face, which he believed other fellows were trying to frighten me but while we were awaiting her return, a was of the other world. Here it was, about the hand, but there was no chance terrible scream was heard, and Dinab powerless in my hands; and I would of that. You remember my little pet came running down again, without the exercise it or die. While I stood irresohand, Greystock ? I have it bottled in articles for which she had been despatched. lute, the light of a taper gleamed from spirits, in a private cupboard, where my "Oh, de ghost! de ghost!" she scream- the darkness, and I saw a man standing bed and the still thing beneath its snowy covering, upon me and the being I grap-

> " For God's sake, don't hurt her. sir ! She does not know what she is doing: she has lost her senses !"

> "Who and what is this being ?" I asked, " and why does she come to the chamber of death at this silent hour? You must tell me, for she is already a

"She is my wife," said the man; "we have lived in the next house for ten years, and all that time she has been mad. She has not had her senses since her only child was burned to death in the same fire in which she lost her hand. She was always fond of peering through this window, and I had not the heart to hinder her. But one night she saw the Doctor, enseless. At first I thought that he was give her to me, and let metake her away."

" No," replied the man. "To my nowledge, she has done nothing."

"Nothing ! Is that nothing?" ointing to the white couch. "That is her handiwork. She killed him. Her presence frightened him to death."

"I hope not, sir," said the man.
"I speak the truth," I muttered bitterly.
"Take her from my sight. Oh! why
did I not learn this in time?"

"Why did I tarry on the roadside while my dwelling was in flames, and my wife and child enveloped in their midst? Why is this woman, once so good and beautiful, a senseless manisc?" said the strange man, sadly. "It was God's will, sir, and we cannot alter it. Good night. May He comfort you."

And thus speaking, he led the wretched woman through the window, and away over the sloping roof, with the soft, ca-ressing kindness of a lover; while I, sinking upon the floor, gave way to wild and

bitter bursts of grief.

Enough ! my tale is done. In a lonely grave-yard, far from the city's bustle, a Redlaw, the victim of one of the strangest oincidences which has ever yet been orded on the book of fate.

HEAVY ON VALLANDIGHAM.—The first Vallandigham campaign in Ohio has come to a disastrous termination. John Morgan and his raiders were probably "I committed sacrilege," mound my friend, "and this is my punishment.—

Greystock, she has been here again. Put your arm about me, and let me die upon your shoulder."

Horror stricken, I supported him upon my breast, called to God for aid, and prayed for one more word from those prayed for one more word from those prayed for one more word from those plants of the part of the part on the table. "Force of habit," replied the handlerd; "got so had in the Buckeye State. Vallandigham, as will be recollected, received him and his raiders were probably the most enthusiastic admirers the great Copperhead chief and distinguished exile had in the Buckeye State. Vallandigham, as will be recollected, received him on the part of his prayed for one more word from those part of his part of his part of the copperhead meetings in the North on the part of the copperhead meetings and the first are "monster meetings,"

Miscellaneous.

THE BALL OF VICESBURG.

Armed with duniven, last and reck.

How he laughs their grouns to scorn; They for him alone were been . . Cotton's King!" So the hanghty satraps cried, Storming in their goodless pride;

And the only chorus -" Might, With his red arms, makes the Righ Cotton's King!" Hark! there is another cry How it sweeps, a tempest, bel See, a Nation fire-eyed stands, See, the satrans storm no more,

Honor, mercy never known,

Justice on a shattered throng,

While the gues on Vicksburg tour, "Gon le King!" . Wreaths for Grant and Porter shout; Fling our fleg, a star-storm, out: Honor has add left the clime: Justice sweeps the Harp of Time, Shaking all the ransomed shore,

While the guns on Vicksburg ross,

Nations, join the Joyans cry! Works, that shaddered in the sky, As ye looked down on the chain Clanking over Earth and Main, While the guns on Vicksburg ross, Over rathless Vicksburg ross, Over falles Vicksburg roar. "Gop is King!"

one of the hospitals at Nashville, which to Paris was now considered so easy that the state of Maine. Great Britain and proves conclusively that sick soldiers ap-

"Are you a good Union man ?"

keep her from the window, or even from table, and our German friend thought predicted from the this room; for you see, she thought the hand was her own, and wanted it back.

Three times I followed her and brought her back—once she had the jar in her arms, and was bringing it away. God

the same question again to our German rested his progress, and he was compelled friend. He stood gazing at the basket to retreat, whether pending evants may apparently at a loss for a reply. At force him now over the Potomac, or delength he answered her, in Yankee style, stroy his army, whether he may remain

if you got mines pie, pound cake not vine
I bese Secesh like to tibel."
Sick soldiers have little desire to read

would suggest the importance of accom-panying tracts with a backet of pro-

the landlord stood at the head of the table, at dinner, and in a loud voice read off the list of articles in a rhyming way:
"Here's boiled ham, and respherry jam; baked potatoes, and cooked tomatoes; turnips smashed, and squashes squashes," and so on. A stranger swhed him, afterward, why he read it aloud, when printed copies were on the table. "Force of habit," replied the hadlord; "got so used to it I can't help it. You see, I commenced business down here at Jackson," (the capital of Mississippi,) "and most all the Legislature boarded with me. There wasn't a man of 'em could

The Battlefields of Gettysburg and Valmy—Historical Parallel. In reading the description of Meade's line of battle at Gettysburg, as given by our correspondent, Mr. Knox, in yesterday's Herald, it struck us that the parallel to the battle field of Valmy and to the circumstances of that event were so remarkable that it was difficult to resist the conclusion that the permanent military and historical results would be similar Our correspondent describes the battle field as resembling a horse shoe, the toe or centre at the cemetery pointing towards the enemy, and the two wings at the heel,

the longer side of this irregular triangle being the base; or from the extremity of one wing to the other. It was in fact a natural fortification of the character of a promontory. And what is the description given of the battle field of Valmy? Lamertine says: "It projected like a cape into the lines of the Prussian bayonets." Our correspondent remarks that the position at Gettysburg gave us great advan-tage over the rebels. We could concentrate on either wing or on the centre by

checkmate him on each occasion.

A rebel lady visited the hospital, one mained to be captured to open the way don across the Channel, across the whole morning, with a negro servant, who car- to Chalons, a fine fertile country and to of France and the whole of Spain to ried a large basket on his arm, covered with a white linen cloth. She approached our human friend and accosted him, thus:

Chains, a the letter country and to Gibraltar, is just about the distance along our Atlantic coast from Maine to Florida, or about the diameter of the United States north and south. From London twenty thousand men and some raw re- through France, Germany, France and "I ish dat," was the laconic reply, at the same time casting a hopeful glance nowned general, with his disciplined

the lady, and beckoning to the negro to heroism prevailed. The French repulsed follow, she passed to the opposite side of their assailants twice at the point of the the room, where a rebel soldier lay, and asking him the same same question, to which he very promptly replied: "Not on the field, and all hopes of crushing the by a d-d sight." The lady therenpon revolutionary armies vanished; and tho' uncovered the basket and laid out a Brunswick lingered for some time in the bottle of wine, mince pies, pound cake, country, distress and sickness wasted and other delicacies, which were greedily away his once splendid force, and finally devoured in the presence of the Union but a wreck of it crossed the frontier. In soldier, who felt somewhat indignant. the words of the historian—"The day On the following morning; however, was ours, and the in itself almost insig-

nother lady made her appearance with a nificant success of Valmy produced on large covered basket, and she also ac- our troops and upon opinion in France costed our Union friend, and desired to the effect of the most complete victory. know if he was a good Union man. From the same epoch may be dated the "I ish, by Got, I no care what you got; discouragement and retreat of the enbese Union." emy." The illustrious German poet,
Then the lady set her basket on the Goethe, who was present at the battle,

with about a bushel of tracts. He shook cesses over our arms, invaded the North help her I she would not harm any one; give her to me, and let me take her away."

I let the wretched creature go, and he took her about the waist very tenderly. "I no read English, and pesides dat repel on to nuder side of the house need dem so more as me."

"I no read English, and pesides dat repel on to nuder side of the house need dem so more as me."

"I no read English, and pesides dat repel on to nuder side of the house need dem so more as me."

The lady distributed them and left.

Not long afterward, along came anoth
Not long afterward, along came anoth
But the resistance offered to the confident er richly dressed lady, who propounded invader on the heights of Gettysburg ar-

> Sick soldiers have little desire to read tracts when they are famished for the want of little delicacies so conducive to the recovery of hospital impates. We settle on his new ventilated castor. Old and chain have also become very much would suggest the importance of accompanying tracts with a basket of provisions, and they will be appreciated.—
>
> Louisville Journal.
>
> Story of a Mississiffi Lambiorn.—
>
> Printed bills of fare were provided, yet the landlord stood at the bend of the table and long and chain have also become wary much settle on his new ventilated castor. Old seems attached to him—in fact, the are together countries with a basket of provisions, and they will be appreciated.—
>
> Louisville Journal.
>
> Story of a Mississiffi Lambiorn.—
>
> Printed bills of fare were provided, yet the landlord stood at the bend of the table and long will be appreciated.—
>
> Story of a Mississiffi Lambiorn.—
>
> Printed bills of fare were provided, yet the landlord stood at the bend of the table and long will be appreciated.—
>
> Story of a Mississiffi Lambiorn.—
>
> Old seems / It was an ungallant expression attached to him—in fact, the are together countries. I am the father of fifteen children, mostly boys and girls. I am in his existence, and this was one of the latest. Recovering himself, and pressing delectable turf I emigrated years since, stopping a few years in Australia, which the landlord stood at the bend of the table to delectable turf I emigrated years in Australia, which the landlord stood at the bend of the table to delectable turf I emigrated years in Australia, which the landlord stood at the bend of the table turbulence.

ST J. W. TURNER.

er comes with all its bear ew-drops gild the morning daises Warbling birds delight the air.

Since my darling is afer, In the battlee. He's my only— Heaven goard him in the war!

Gentle zophyrs murmus by me. But his voice I hear no more.

Pierce, may be, the conflict regres Mothinks I see my lorde one bearing All the dangers of the day.

But 'tis for his country's glory! Must my soul so mouthful be? No! I'll freely give my only, Since be dice for liberty?

Distances in America and Europe The ignorance displayed by foreigners regarding the distances between well known places in the United States is abmoving from two to three miles. Acting on the outer circle, Lee was forced to move ten miles to make a similar concentration. By watching Lee's movements tration. By watching Lee's movements visited her often; and was quite actonish-carefully, General Meade was able to ed on learning that it was a month's journey from New York. New Orleans In both cases repulse was the result.—
But the similarity of circumstances is still more remarkable. The French Revoluton, born of our own, had the monarchies of Europe arrayed against it, and they conspired to crush it. The Duke of Bruns- important of all, they are went in the wick with sixty thousand Prussians train. absence of an intelligent understanding ed in the school of Frederick the Great, of physical geography, to measure foreign and the General himself having acquired a reputation in the seven years' war second only to that of Frederick, was ad- which this war has brought forth, there vancing against the French capital, supported on his flanks by forty-five thousand Austrians, fifteen thousand French country in which the war is taking place. emigrants or loyalists, and a body of Let us examine some of the distances We heard a good story, yesterday, re-lated by a German who was confined in ed various disasters, and the movement tinents. England is about as large as it was talked of as "a military promen. Ireland are as large as New York and

preciate food for the stomach more than ade." The fortresses of Longwy and Pennsylvania. Texas is as large as Eagfood for the mind.

Verdun had fallen, and Sedan only reat the aforesaid basket. force, assailed the French position. He whole of Europe to St. Petersburg. in ton to San Francisco is as far as from London to the Volga river, in Russia, only 400 miles this side of Tartary, making a distance across the whole of Europe, 500 miles beyond St. Petersburg, 1.800 miles beyond Vienna, and as far as Jerusalem. All of these distances are made from air line messurements. Thus it will be seen that the United States have an area of territory equal to all England, Scotland, Ireland, France, Spain, Austria, Prussia, Germany, Italy and Turkey combined. When the English lady asked about Visiting Central America, it was about the same as if she frequently visited Tartary. It, is as far from New Orleans to St. Lopis as from Paris to Vienna. A journey from New York to New Orleans would be

about the same as from London to Madrid. to swings, tone'l to sacisfi A Sproy View or Lave. The post master at Philadelphia a fow days page, addressed Benjamin Butterworth a note, stating that a letter was in the post office which was detained for postage: In se-

POSTMASTER: - DEAR SIR: Engle please find one or two cent stamp, together with a note sent me by you. I am exceeding grateful to you for giving me notice of the letter. I think it is from my oldest accommon to the letter. apparently at a loss for a reply. At length he surveyed her, in Yankee style, as follows:

"By Got, you no get me die time; but you got mit the basket?"

The lady required an unequivocal answer to her question, and was about to move on, when our German friend shouted on:

"If you got tracks I bese Union; but if you got mince pie, pound cake not vine.

I here Secret like to the Potomac, or destroy and the letter. I think is in form my oldest son, who is or was a boy of virtuous instinct, but whose want of ability to detect any material difference because the same, and proven that the Southern host cannot successfully invade goods. The result was that the authorities, out of distinguished consideration for manner situation in an admirably conducted institution, leasted no great distance from Girard College, and like that the survey."

Our Rooms's New Hay—"For institution, it affords excellent opportunity. Orn Rogen's New Hay .- "For institution, it affords excellent opportuni-

The difference between the Union and the Copperhead meetings in the North is, that the first are "monster meetings," and the second are "meetings of monsters."—Nashville Union.